

Behind Poor Pitching Colts Prove Easy for Roanoke

POOR PITCHING REAL REASON OF DEFEAT

Colts Lose Second of Series to Roanoke Because Neither Vance nor Griffin Can Hurl Effectively, While Tolson Toys With Griffmen.

RICHMOND.															
Players.	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.	S.	B.	S.	H.	T.	B.	S.	O.	B.	A.
Newton, ss.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	6	1
Lavel, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	0
Griffin, 2b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1
Pier, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	0	1
Raley, lb.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	12	0	0
Davis, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1
Theris, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Hogers, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0
Vance, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
H. Griffin, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0
Totals.	32	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	27	13	5	

ROANOKE.															
Players.	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.	S.	B.	S.	H.	T.	B.	S.	O.	B.	A.
Goally, 2b.	5	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	2	4	0
Pressly, lb.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	8	1	0	0
Trasher, 3b.	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
Mattis, lf.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	5	0	0	0
Summers, ss.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	2	1	0
Ginn, cf.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Gardner, rf.	3	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	0
Welcher, c.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	8	0	0	0
Tolson, p.	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals.	34	7	9	3	1	0	1	2	14	1	1	27	11	1	

Score by Innings.

RICHMOND..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
ROANOKE..... 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 7

Summary: Double plays—Laval to Raley, Left on bases—Richmond, 8; Roanoke, 5. Base on balls—Off Vance, 1. Hits—Off Vance, 5 hits and 5 runs in 3-1-3 innings; off H. Griffin, 4 hits and 2 runs in 5-2-3 innings. Hit by pitched ball—Eberts (Ginn, Welcher the Vance). Struck out—By Griffin, 1. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—Williams and Clark.

Yesterday it was the story of a jinx; to-day it is the story of a wall—a long, lean, lingering wall, behind which, staring us out of countenance, is the telltale score of 7 to 9. A seven-to-nothing score wouldn't be bad at all, but that the visiting horde, in this instance Roanoke, took home the top end.

Wallowing in a sluggish rut of impotent hitting; hiding behind the worst brand of pitching shown at any time during the season, with a defense at no time so secure as to cause hope in the breasts of the assembled, the Griffmen crumpled and folded beneath the attack of Pressly and his Tigers.

Harry Tolson, who has proved joy supreme to every club he has faced in several weeks, had us manacled, lashed to the mast, or some other equally as expressive sentence, from the opening number until the doxology was sung. Once we did advance a runner as far as second. That was in the opening frame, and as a sort of apology for being thus held, we never molested him thereafter. Four safe knocks, two in the first and one in each the fourth and fifth, were the sum total of the Colts' offensive work. It was a harrowing performance, and it is even more harrowing in its recital.

James Vance, once the Nemesis of aspiring young ball players, started for us James happens to be one of the old guard around whom traditions have been built. He has never been very strong on curves or speed, but in the parlance of the everyday mortal, he has been able to use his noodle a part of, psychology pitcher, as it were. He was as strong on psychology yesterday as ever before in his career. Indeed, he might have been named the psycho kid, excepting

when he missed the plate so far that he hit Ginn and Welcher in the ribs. However, James worked all corners of the plate.

There is but one objection to be offered to the kind of thing James delivered. It mattered not over what corner he stewed the Spalding, some Tiger was waiting to send it humming across the green. His curve ball fooled every time it came across, and his alleged fast one was sent rattling across the green at so surprising a

rate that those who tarried in the outer works were kept guessing as to where the next wallop would land. In sheer kindness to James and in memory of what he has done in the past, Manager Griffin hoisted him in the fourth after five tallies had been chased across, and substituted Harold Griffin. Harold Griffin and James Vance have come to be known as the perpetrate members of Richmond's flinging staff. When they are not occupying the hill, they are being walked to cover. At any rate, Harold was molested nearly as often as James. Of the two, Harold is entitled to the credit of doing the better work, which should act as some kind of a balm to his injured feelings.

After disposing of the Tigers in the fourth Harry got along famously until the seventh, when young Goally pried himself loose from a three-ply jam, and Buck Pressly, manager of the Roanoke jungle clan, produced a one-base knock. Such a combination is usually fruitful and produced again yesterday. One more came in the ninth, though Harry can hardly be blamed for that one, because Doc Newton made another of his famous heaves, which let the same Goally trot all the way from the starting point to third, when he should have been retired. His boss drove him in again, this time with a sacrifice left in the direction of Ducky Eberts.

If there was a redeeming feature to the game it was that it was played quickly. Never have the locals appeared to such disadvantage. They were listless and the speed that has won so many games earlier in the season was lacking of course, much of this can be attributed to the poor pitching. No club can look good, as we have opined before, when the chuckers are going bad. Two good plays marked the contest, though one was due largely to luck. Bill Laval helped in a double play in the second, when he caught Summers's fly and nailed Mattis off first on the same play. The hit then ran on, which made it easier. Ducky Eberts caught one in the sixth, knocked by Welcher, that gave the crowd a chance to yell. It was on his shoe tops, and he did a brodie in making the capture. Aside from these two all-time breaks, the game developed into a most excellent cure for insomnia.

With the Welcher showing him the way, Tolson pitched his best game of the season, while Harry Griffin and Jim Vance failed to show anything really worth while, and were easy for Roanoke. Some little fun was added to the game when a part of the crowd on the east bleachers jumped over the fence and helped Raley try to catch Newton's heave in the ninth.

In parting the fans who infect those same east bleachers. Unless they are able to show better dispositions and are willing to help the club along when it is in a rut, the management would do well to ask them to stay at home. They pay 10 or 15 cents to get in the park and try getting their money's worth by abusing everybody. The real fans do not enjoy it, and it does not help the club to win games. As a matter of business policy, it might be well for the management to request a few of the platoon of police who usually attend the game to seat themselves along the right field bleachers in order to stop these displeasing and objectionable performances.

Virginia League.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
Richmond, 0; Roanoke, 7.
Norfolk, 0; Newport News, 1.
Petersburg, 3; Portsmouth, 0.

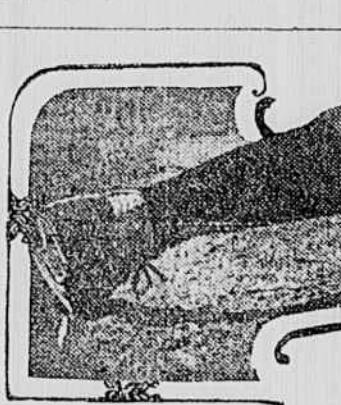
STANDING OF THE CLUBS.			
Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Petersburg	45	35	.562
Richmond	40	38	.512
Roanoke	38	44	.462
Newport News	38	54	.412
Portsmouth	46	54	.460
Norfolk	34	66	.340

WHERE THEY PLAY TO-DAY.
Roanoke at Richmond.
Newport News at Norfolk.
Petersburg at Portsmouth.

Gaffney, King of Umpires, Dead.

Worcester, Mass., August 8.—Friends here were notified of the death in New York to-day of John H. Gaffney, the former National League baseball umpire. Gaffney, who was fifty-four years old, was known among fans for years as the "king of umpires."

Mr. Gaffney was manager of a Washington club in the National League many years ago.



Miller Huggins, the diminutive manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, who also enacts around second base, in addition to running the team, is now battling over 300. Huggins, who stepped into Roger Bresnahan's shoes after the latter's release at the end of last season, hopes to whip the St. Louis team into shape by next season, and says that the baseball tale in 1914 will have a different ending as far as the Cardinals are concerned.

Doughty Manager of Cardinals



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GUNBOAT SMITH BEATS JIM FLYNN

Referee Stops Fight in Fifth to Save Fireman More Punishment.

New York, August 8.—Gunboat Smith, of California, to-night defeated Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden. Smith knocked Flynn down four times in the fifth round, and the referee stopped the fight to save Flynn from being knocked out. Fight by rounds:

Round 1. Flynn rushed like a madman at the Gunner as soon as the bell rang. They went into a clinch, and when they broke Flynn's nose was red, where the bridge had been broken. Smith was cool and measured Flynn deliberately lefts. Flynn bored in, following a plan of battle that he had figured on beforehand.

Round 2. Flynn still forced. The gunner used a left uppercut effectively. As Jim came in the gunner staggered him with lefts and rights. It looked all Smith here. The fireman was rocking as he clung to Smith. He spat a crimson stream that spelled the force of the gunner's belt to the jaw. Rights and lefts rained in a dizzy shower on poor Flynn's head and jaw. He took the beating without batting an eye.

Round 3. Flynn rushed furiously. He drove the gunner to the ropes and let fly lefts and rights clear around the ring. He drove the tar. Smith backed away, and the crowd yelled like demons. Both were covered with gore that flowed from their noses. It was nip and tuck, and both rocked around under the force of punches. Flynn took all that Smith had and came in for more. Both were wobbling on their pins at the bell.

Round 4. Flynn went bravely to his task. He drove Smith around, trying to land a finisher. Both seemed slower, especially the gunner. He backed away and blocked for the most part. He drove the tar. Smith backed away, and the crowd yelled like demons. Both were covered with gore that flowed from their noses. It was nip and tuck, and both rocked around under the force of punches. Flynn took all that Smith had and came in for more. Both were wobbling on their pins at the bell.

Round 5. Flynn again stepped into the spotlight. He wouldn't be denied. Though he came in with a will, he began to quit under the fierce attack of the gunner. Flynn was dropped with a left and right. He got up and tried to hold the gunner off. Three times more he was flattened. The last time Flynn went down on his stomach in his own corner. He was so badly hurt as he pretended at that. He was evidently going to take the count when Billy Joh waved the tar away. The going rang and Sheriff Harburger was cheated out of a chance to do the "stop act."

RICHMOND IS TOO MUCH FOR PIRATES

Petersburg Takes Advantage of Poor Support Given Hardin and Wins Game.

Portsmouth, Va., August 8.—One Richmond in the field was too much for the Pirates this afternoon, and the Goobers added another game to their win column. Hardin, who did the twirling for the locals, did fair, but he received miserable support.

The Pirates in their crippled condition are not receiving much encouragement from the fans. The attendance is miserably small every day and the team is apparently on the toboggan. Spencer robbed Hardin and Whitecraft of what appeared to be three-base drives by brilliant running catches. The score:

Petersburg.															
Players.	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.	S.	B.	S.	H.	T.	B.	S.	O.	B.	A.
Keller, rf.	5	1	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Keller, lf.	4	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Krepps, 2b.	3	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Spencer, cf.	3	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barnett, ss.	3	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brennan, lb.	4	0	0	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barman, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Laughlin, c.	4	0	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Richmond, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	34	4	12	27	12	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Portsmouth.															
Players.	A.	B.	R.	H.	E.	S.	B.	S.	H.	T.	B.	S.	O.	B.	A.
Tennant, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brown, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Whitecraft, ss.	4	0	0	5	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Munday, lb.	4	0	1	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boyd, rf.	4	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Evans, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cook, 3b.	3	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gardner, c.	4	2	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hardin, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	31	0	4	27	10	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Score by Innings:
Petersburg..... 0 1 2 0 0 0 1 0-1
Portsmouth..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0
Summary: Stolen bases—Simmons (2), Krepps, Tennant, Barnett (2), Spencer, Keller. Double plays—Cook to Munday; Evans to Whitecraft to Munday. Sacrifice hit—Krepps. Base on balls—Off Richmond, 3; off Hardin, 2. Left on bases—Petersburg, 6; Portsmouth, 8. Hit by pitched ball—Cook. Struck out—By Richmond, 7; by Hardin, 3. Wild pitch—Hardin. Time of game, 1:35. Umpire, Norcum.

DIBBLE FEATURES ROWING EVENTS

Boston, Mass., August 8.—H. Dibble, of the Don Rowing Club, Toronto, featured the inaugural day's rowing for the national championships, which will continue throughout to-morrow afternoon on the Charles River basin.

ALL FOX-HUNTERS TO FORM ASSOCIATION

Plan Is to Organize to Place the Sport on a Permanent Basis—List of Officials Having Scheme in Charge.

The Foxhunters' Association has been formed, with headquarters in New York, for the purpose of improving the condition of foxhunting in every part of the United States. By constructive suggestion it will use its best efforts to make foxhunting a sport which all can enjoy, and one which will be of general benefit to the communities where it exists. It will urge the adoption throughout the country of democratic principles of common responsibility and methods of thorough organization which will make foxhunting a permanent institution. N. N. Palmer, of New York, is secretary, and the following list gives the names of the other officials: Executive committee—Frank Bonsal, F. Ambrose Clark, Paul D. Cravath, Walter L. Goodwin, Howard Henry, Thomas Hitchcock, Frank M. Lowry, Hon. George von L. Meyer, Henry T. Oxnard, H. Fairfield Osborn, Jr., Colonel Robert M. Thompson, Joseph B. Ladner, auxiliary committee—Mrs. Robert Bass, Mrs. Reginald Brooks, Miss Lella Bryce, Mrs. J. B. Eustis, Mrs. Thomas Hastings, Miss Carol Harriman, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Mrs. Emily Laddenburg, Miss Charlotte Nostrand, Miss Emily Randolph, Mrs. Ralph Sanger, Miss Mary Hoyt Wilberg. United States Army auxiliary committee—General Leonard Wood, Lieutenant-Colonel H. T. Allen, Major George T. Langhorne.

Dibble trimmed E. B. Butler, of the Toronto Argonauts, erstwhile American champion in the quarter-mile dash, by fully three-quarters of a length despite a head wind, and showed the good time of one minute and thirty-four seconds for his sprint. An hour later this same Canadian outrowed a field of eight in the second heat of the association singles. Dibble's form in both events was very good, and, although he made a bad turn at the stake boat in his second race, he finished in eight minutes and twenty-two seconds.

It looked for a time as if Dibble's faulty turn would cost him the heat in the senior single scull. T. J. Rooney, who finished second, made a beautiful turn, and led Dibble away from the stake by fully two lengths. Dibble's mistake, however, served well to impress more forcibly his great watermanship. In one of the most stirring races of many a day, Dibble set out after his rival and completely rowed him down. Rooney put up a terrible fight to hold the lead, and in so doing took so much out of himself that Paul Withington came very nearly overwhelming him for the place. Rooney, however, had a final sprint in reserve that saved him that humiliation. This heat was rowed twenty-one seconds faster than the first one of the association singles, which was won in easy fashion by J. B. Kelly, of the Vesper Boat Club, of Philadelphia.

H. W. Smith, of the New York Athletic Club, was second to Kelly. These four men will meet to-morrow at 1:30 P. M. for the final. The winner will be eligible for the championship billed for 3:30. In the inaugural race of the regatta the Duluth Boat Club had almost a walkover in the intermediate four-oared shell. Duluth won as it pleased in 7 minutes 53 seconds with the New York Metropolitans second. The senior international four-oared shell race was a beauty, though it hustled the Toronto Argonauts to take the measure of the Vespers. These crews were naturally great rivals. The Canadians a week ago had equalled the course record, while the Quakers had been clocked in equally fast time. Argonauts got away in front, rowing 45 to Vesper's 40, and opening up half a length in the first hundred yards. Halifax got very much behind, appeared on the point of dropping out at this stage. Open water showed between the rivals as they passed under Harvard Bridge. Here the Vespers uncovered a terrific spurt, but the starboard side was too strong for the port side, and the Philadelphians ran over into Argonauts' water. Seeing this, Halifax got very busy. Before the leaders could untangle themselves the maritime province entry drew almost on even terms. But here the Argonauts and Vespers broke loose and began the race all over again. Another terrific spurt of the Vespers failed, and as the Quakers at the finish crossed the stern of the Canadians without further interference, there was no disqualification.

One of the prettiest races of the day was the senior quadruple scull, which fell to the Riversides in 7:09 by quarter of a length over Union Boat Club. The famous Faulkner brothers, with Livingston and Davis, ran away from the other four. Unions challenged for a speed at Harvard bridge, but dropped back after a short spurt. New York A. C. and the Vespers had a bitter fight for third position through the last half mile, and the Gothamites proved to have the lasting power.

Seven crews, the largest field of many years in the national regatta, faced the starter in the intermediate eight-oared shell race, which Duluth won from the plucky little Argonauts, Metropolitans, Detroit, Rockrimmon, Atlanta and West Lynn all started. By the time this race was called conditions were ideal. Wind and water had subsided. The stillness was unbroken save for the drumming of a potato masher on the hands of the Detroit coxswain on the side of his boat. The little fel was instructed to do this instead of rolling the old English tollpin for the heat of time.

Keating Showing Good Form



Ray Keating, the pitcher whom Frank Chance took to Bermuda on the training trip this spring, has turned out to be one of the mainstays of the Yankees team. Keating has shown good form from the start, and Chance has come to rely upon him as one of the best boxmen on the Yankees' staff. Out of fifteen games in which Keating has pitched, eleven have been lost, but in several of the games the Yankees were on the short end of the score when Keating was sent in the box in a vain endeavor to pull the game through.

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WEEK-END RATES: Norfolk, \$3.00; Virginia Beach, \$3.25. On sale Fridays and Saturdays. Limit Monday following.

VANCE RELEASED; STRAIN AND AYERS PITCH TO-DAY

Jim Vance was released by Manager Griffin immediately after yesterday's game. Vance is by no means in as a pitcher, but he is clearly not in condition now. Since he first donned a Richmond